

TRADE MARK

"Come, fire up!" says the

Beer Extract. A cooling draught in five minutes, made at home. It bids the hot wave defiance and double discounts all preparations requiring two days

**FLINT'S FINE  
FURNITURE.**  
Artistic. Well Made.

Always One Price,  
and all prices marked in plain figures.  
Our prices will favorably compare with  
inferior cheap machine-made goods, and  
all warranted.

Bedroom Furniture.

Every desirable novelty that could be found is on exhibition.

**Parlor Goods.**

Two entire floors devoted to the 150 samples of parlor suits, the quaintest, oddest conceptions and choicest selections of coverings to be found. Prices ranging from \$51 upward.

**Dining Room**

Many of the Buffets we now offer are at one-fourth the cost of the originals. Elegant extension tables and an endless variety of dining chairs, in real leathery and cane, at \$2.00 and upward.

Special designs and estimates furnished.  
Those who do not understand drawings and wish to see the effect produced before ordering will be taken to our factory, Nos. 131 and 108 West 19th St., and shown specimens in course of construction.

**"BUY OF THE MAKER."**

**GEO. C. FLINT CO.**

— STORES —

**104, 106 AND 108 WEST 14TH ST.**

An Obliging Official.  
[From Pack.]



Officer—Wake up—wake up!  
Mr. Crossroads (who thought he would take a snooze till supper time)—What time is it?  
Officer—Six o'clock.  
Mr. Crossroads—Well, by gum! How'd you know I wanted to wake up at 6 o'clock? You city officers know too much for me.

**Disagreeable All Around.**  
[From Judge.]



Mr. Scarsdale (who never whispers)—Just come out here a minute, C'della. Here's the

Pointbeard—Shut up, you insulting hayseed!

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**As Shown.**  
[From the Chicago Tribune.]

reporter to whom he had kindly accorded an interview ran his pencil rapidly over the paper, "is the most elevating of sciences. It moves the depths of one's nature, refines the sensibilities and enlarges the heart. It—"

"I should like to know, sir, how you regard the distinguished virtuoso, Prof. von Bergstein, as a musician."

"He is nothing, sir, but a cheap, vile imitator, a base counterfeit, a tenth-rate keyboard banger, sir!" exclaimed the eminent musician scowling fiercely.

**No Fear of It Getting Wet.**  
[From the *Honister*.]  
Miss Summer—I'll take a piece of this cloth. It will make a lovely bathing suit.

Miss Summer—Who wants it to wash?

[From Good News.]  
First Passenger (after a Western stage robbery)—I never heard anything so imperative as that highwayman's voice when he commanded the driver to stop.

master.

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**Outrageous Wastefulness.**  
[From the Jewellers' Weekly.]  
Uncle Elias (reading)—Stifferny & Co. have  
just sent me a new lot of jewelry from New York.

Aunt Betsey—That's downright extravagance. I never had an apron in my life that

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